

Arlington Advocate

Swan's Block, Arlington Ave.
Published every Friday afternoon, by
CHARLES S. PARKER,
Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription, \$2.00. SINGLE COPIES, 4 CTS.

Arlington, July 13th, 1883.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Reading Notices, per line, 25 cents.
Special Notices, " 15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line, 10 "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line, 8 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.

The Independents are getting their "machine" in running order.

The Legislature will be brought to a close next Tuesday, probably.

Senator Rollins drops out of the Senatorial race in New Hampshire.

The Tewksbury investigation is ended. Never was the good name and fame of Massachusetts assailed for so slight a cause.

Thursday was "Orangeman's" day. Old jealousies are dying out, and they now parade without hindrance.

Parties desiring this paper during the vacation season can have it mailed to their several addresses, free of cost, during that time.

Mr. George R. Dwyer, a resident of Arlington Heights and formerly a teacher of Lexington High School, has been appointed Superintendent of Schools at Watertown, where he has taught the High School for two years or more.

It was a wise and proper course for the Legislature to correct the error of its committee in calling on Tom Marsh for that record book. A like courage shown earlier in the session would have shortened it more than a month, we are confident.

A railway guide without a good map is like a ship without a rudder; and travelers who want official time-tables without a valiseful of advertisements always ask for the Pathfinder, this being the only official guide in New England.

The Philadelphia Ice Cream Co., who advertise elsewhere, has for several years enjoyed an enviable reputation for the quality of goods furnished, and now their facilities for prompt filling of orders is unequalled by any firm in Boston. Remember this when giving orders.

We print elsewhere a strong article on the temperance question from the columns of the Boston Daily Advertiser, commending it to the careful perusal of all our readers. Following it comes an article showing the workings of the license law in Waltham.

Our friends, competent for such tasks, absent from home during the holidays, will confer a favor on us, and a greater one on our readers, if they will furnish descriptive letters of the places visited. Such letters are read with great pleasure by the mass of newspaper readers.

Already preparations are being made for the Christmas holiday season, and the trade is now being supplied with a wealth of novelties in this direction. The great publishing house of D. Lathrop & Co., Boston, send us their catalogue, which contains the outline of a surprising amount of choice literature already prepared, together with announcements of coming novelties.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has finally concluded that it is better for the interests of all concerned that the recently appointed collector of internal revenue at Boston, Mr. C. M. Horton, should not be connected with that department. Mr. Evans says that the charges have not been proven, but he does not wish to further embarrass the service by a prolonged investigation. This decision will give universal satisfaction, though the Commissioner was evidently loth to make it.

The recent efforts of Arlington police to arrest the liquor traffic have been successful to a remarkable degree, and officer Barry has won special distinction. We announced last week the arrest of the driver of a team belonging to Patrick J. Tenney, of Woburn. The case was continued twice, but was finally ended last Monday in the conviction of the driver, Peter J. McGuire, on three single sales of liquor, and on the complaint for transportation. On each he was found guilty and fined \$50.00 and costs, amounting to \$230.00. He appealed, and was held in \$400 bonds in each case.

Installation.
The D. D. Abijah R. Buck and suite installed the officers of Bethel Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F., for the present term, at the regular meeting of the Lodge, last Wednesday evening. The attendance was large and the whole ceremony a pleasant one, as usual. The following is the full roster for the term:—

N. G., Grenville P. Peirce.
V. G., Chas. W. Hsley.
R. Sec., Chas. Richardson.
Treas., Wm. L. Clark.
C. Adam McLean.
W., Arthur W. Woodward.
I. G., Geo. Hill, Jr.
O. G., Ammi Hall.
R. S. N. G., James A. Marden.
L. S. N. G., James H. Richardson.
R. S. V. G., S. E. Kimball.
L. S. V. G., Frank Wyman.
R. S. S., Thomas Higgins.
L. S. S., A. P. Cutter.
Chap., Jas. Gibson.
O., Frank Winn.

At the conclusion of the installation ceremonies and other services, the company sat down to the usual enjoyable collation, furnished by the lodge.

Nine-tenths of our readers will be glad to notice this tribute to our fellow citizen, Rev. Mr. Rhoades, clipped from "The Watchman" which is the Baptist denominational paper:—

"A SENSE OF LOSS.
A Lexington correspondent says that the friends of Rev. C. L. Rhoades are lamenting his departure from the place, and feel that in his going the church sustains no ordinary loss. It is further said that during the six months of his residence there he gained the respect of the entire outside community, wherein his abilities have been appreciated and commended by his being selected as the orator for Memorial day, and as a trustee of the public library. In further words he is pronounced thoroughly evangelical, earnest and original in the pulpit, 'holding forth the word of life' with unmistakable clearness. The loss which Lexington and its church sustain by his ended work there will, it is said, surely be a gain elsewhere; and he bears away with him the esteem and good wishes of the town."

Little drops of printer's ink,
A little type displayed,
Make our merchants bores
And all their big parade.

Little bits of stinging,
Discarding printer's ink,
Busts the man of business
And sees his credit sink.

If you want to make the trip to New York comfortably, take the Fall River line. The elegances of its railroad equipment are not excelled if they are equalled, and in the matter of steamboats the line is without a rival. The ticket office is at the head of State street, or tickets can be had and staterooms secured at the Old Colony depot. Take the Fall River Line both for comfort, speed and convenience.

The change in the temperature from Saturday afternoon to Sunday morning last was something remarkable. The glass indicated 96° in the shade on Saturday. During Sunday a fire in the house was absolutely necessary for comfort. These sudden and extreme variations are extremely trying to all, but the young children suffer especially.

The Musical Herald for July is as high in tone, choice in its selections, and broad in sweep of its influence as any of its predecessors, and contains articles helpful to musicians of every class. The musical numbers are strong and embrace a larger variety than is often given in these pages. Maintaining so high a rank it ought to broaden its sphere of usefulness with an increase of monthly circulation. Musical Herald Co. are the publishers, Franklin Square, Boston, at the low price of \$1.50 per year.

That charming seaside resort, "Downer Landing," will be the scene of the 26th convention of Mass. Reform Clubs, which is to be held there on Wednesday, July 18th, during the entire day. The exercises will be held in Waldron Hall, secured by the committee for that day, and only delegates specially chosen will take part in the deliberations, but all friends of temperance will be cordially welcomed to the excursion and to listen to the intensely interesting exercises which will fill up the day. No more delightful trip can be taken, and we hope a large number will go from here. Tickets can be had at the office of the steamboat company, India Wharf, on the morning of the 18th.

Haggett's Pond, the place chosen for the picnic of the Pleasant street church, Arlington, is certainly one of the most perfect picnic grounds ever laid out. The grove consists of a magnificent growth of pines; the lake, of several hundred acres in extent, has a shore not unlike Chelsea Beach, with splendid facilities for bathing, and all that any could desire in the way of boating; the grounds abound with the most approved facilities for enjoyment; the refreshment room is neatness itself; the service pleasant and prompt. With such surroundings, on a delightful day, it is no wonder that a happy company, though a small one, took back with real pleasure to a day spent there.

Suggested by Stepping on a "Mourning" Veil.

"The mourners go about the streets;" but when the proximity of their mourning material depends to the sidewalk, who is to blame for stepping on it.

How much do I wear my own body to please?
How much for my neighbor to talk of, to tease?
Do I act my own part in selecting my clothes?
Or my elders and comrades, who in "fashion" repose?

Would the dress be so rich in groundwork and style
If I feared not the force of the sarcastic smile?
Would the fan and the ribbon, the feather and bow,
Be so rich and so varied, but to please when I show?

Would the mourner persist in the dark, dismal dress
Were the eyes of the living regarded much less?
Would the veil, now so long that it reaches the floor,
Mourn less were it shorten'd a full yard or more?

If the wearer requires such an emblem of sighs
To recall what is lost, let it cover the eyes.
Why intrude on my neighbor and friends with my loss;
They have all they can bear, and can scarce reach the cross.

I wait for each heart to consult its own joys;
If black fills the void, then let black be its choice.
I speak but for one,—when I lose a dear friend,
That is darkness enough; give me something to lend

A glimmer of sunshine from something without,
Else my life would be useless to all those about.
Would you or I wear a stove-pipe hat
If all the folks were blind as a bat?

Or wear a dickey as high as the ears,
When a turn of the head would start the tears?
Would we be so encased in the out of the coat
And have it close button'd clean up to the throat?
Would we have our pants loose, and then tight
As the skin,
So we scarce could undress, and more scarcely get in?

Would I wear my shoes "tooth-picks" then
Square as a "rule"?
If the dudes were extinct and myself not a fool?

STATE HOUSE NOTES.

When the Legislature came together last Tuesday, after its somewhat lengthened adjournment, it found two unexpected items of business,—provision for the just burned Bridgewater Work-house, and action on the refusal of Thomas J. Marsh, Jr., to produce certain books, claimed to be personal property before the Tewksbury investigating committee. At the same time chairman Hill entered a vigorous protest against a reduction of the appropriation for State tax, showing the need existing for the amount named in the original bill. A bill appropriating \$1,500,000 was advanced one stage. An effort was made to adjourn over to Friday, which the Butler element claimed was an attempt to pass over the Marsh matter and the too frequent filibustering tactics of the session were resorted to with about the usual result,—a grand cave on the part of the Republican majority. The House adjourned over to the next day.

A meeting of the Executive Council was held at Greenfield, last Friday, at which the Governor formally withdrew the nomination of Benjamin A. Sawyer, of Duxbury, for membership in the State Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity, and substituted for it that of Dr. Edgar E. Dean, of Brockton. Nathaniel Spooner was also nominated and confirmed as a Pilot Commissioner, and there was some other routine business, after which the Council adjourned to meet at the State House this afternoon.

Donaldson, Donovan & Co., who furnished the Governor with a piece of tanned human skin for use in the Tewksbury investigation, it is reported, have engaged Mr. E. P. Brown, and will begin legal proceedings for the recovery of their property. The skin was valued at \$1500, but since the publicity that has been given to it, the firm say they would not part with it for \$3000. The shoes which the Governor has alluded to so often as a new industry, were intended for the museum at Rome, and not for the domestic market.

The answer of the Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity to the Governor comes rather late, but it is sound. The Governor raised several points about the powers of the board, all of which were unsound, as has been fully shown in the newspapers, and now again by the letter of Chairman Talbot. Among these points raised by the Governor was the assumption that certain officers held their places under by-laws of the board; that the board had no disbanding power; that it could not delegate its authority. The answer to these is conclusive. The board has special authority by statute for all it has done, a fact of which Gov. Butler seems to have been strangely and grossly ignorant. Indeed, he knows very little about state affairs, and especially about the laws governing state institutions.

Compulsory Education.

Ex-President Hayes, at the celebration in Woodstock, Connecticut, on the Fourth of July, delivered an address upon "National Aid to Education," that has greatly raised him in the estimation of the general public. The address was very sensible and practical and some of Mr. Hayes' suggestions were extremely pertinent. The country is at present intoxicated with its mechanical inventions, its growth, its crops and its wealth, but notwithstanding all these indications of prosperity, they would be as nothing if education

be not the foundation on which we build. As a nation, we must keep pace in our intellects with our commercial expansion, else, like children who grow too rapidly without acquiring strength proportionate to their size, our development will be only extended, and consequently, weak. When this happens in the case of a nation, serious results may be expected. The United States is, to-day, of all civilized countries, the most exposed to this danger. Thousands of ignorant and illiterate foreigners come to our land yearly, bringing little money, little culture, a great deal of foreign prejudices and with little of the most common and necessary knowledge. They become enfranchised and wield the voting power while scarce able to write their names and surely unable to judge for themselves as to what legislation the country may demand or need. That illiteracy is growing in the United States is a fact, although it has not yet attracted the attention which it deserves, and unless more energy is given to the education of the illiterate, the evil may assume unexpected formidable proportions. We forget that every ignorant foreigner who becomes a naturalized citizen neutralizes the vote of the highly educated native, and thus lowers the average intelligence of the nation. Of all preventives and of all remedies the common school is the cheapest, surest, and most satisfactory.

—Roxbury Advocate.

Art of Advertising.

Twenty years ago the art of advertising in legitimate trade was practically unknown. A few men gained princely fortunes by liberal advertising of patent medicines; but legitimate trade shunned the newspapers as a medium of reaching custom. By and by mercantile Davids came along with their slings, in shape of newspaper advertising, and they slew the mercantile Goliaths in their paths. The house of A. T. Stewart & Co., the strongest and apparently the most permanent on the continent, looked with contempt upon the supposed adventurers in trade who employed newspaper advertising, and a decade has made the Davids the Goliaths and masters of trade. It was once considered a heavy tax upon Philadelphia merchants to advertise their goods briefly in the Ledger at six cents per line, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, the market days of that time. Now there is not a merchant in Philadelphia, with a profitable and growing trade, who does not pay fully twice or thrice the price of his rent for newspaper advertising; and there has not been a single failure in business, where it was legitimately conducted with sufficient capital and liberally advertised to the world through newspaper columns. Indeed, any careful estimate of the business and profits of our leading merchants and business men, will rate them almost in exact order with the measure of their newspaper advertising. Many hundreds of thousands are misled in ill-directed advertising, for advertising is as much a science as is any feature of progressive business; but the man who understands modern, progressive trade, understands when and how to advertise, and he gets the largest profits from his outlay. "I realize that I was behind the times," is the explanation Mr. Weichmann, of New York, gives of the bankruptcy of his house, that stood the financial shocks of nearly a generation, and he told the whole story of his misfortune in that single sentence. The world can wait for no man. They must keep abreast with the advancement of the age. They must learn where the best custom is, how best to reach it, and get the secret of making the largest legitimate profit out of capital and effort. That lesson is always in the front, never in the rear. There are old landmarks of commercial honor and prudence which can never be departed from with safety, but "the modern idea" of which Mr. Weichmann speaks, is the judicious progress which tries all things and holds fast to that which is good. Business progress is keeping pace with the matchless march of progress in every other channel of intellectual, financial and industrial advancement, and those who best understand it are the self-created, prosperous business men of to-day.—Philadelphia Times.

Says the New England Hmoestead: "The Massachusetts Agricultural College appears to have reached a turning point in its career. The Legislature is now generously disposed toward the institution, and by establishing scholarships worth \$10,000 for four years, has given the college a substantial lift. The future of the college is now largely in the hands of its trustees. It is for them to say whether it shall have a live man for president, or a dead one; an accomplished educator or a crank. It is for them to make the most that can be made of the opportunity of the next four years. There are on the board 'good men and true,' but they are offset in part by members of a dilige which has been the canker worm of Massachusetts agriculture. They are a heavy load to

carry, and it will be a sorry day for the college when the men of good sense on Board of Trustees allow a ring to cripple its future."

Jefferson M. Levy, the owner of Monticello, in accounting for the postponement of the unveiling of the Jefferson monument, tells an interesting story. The Fourth of July had been fixed upon as the day for the ceremonies at Monticello, and June 28 as the time for laying the corner stone of the Lee monument at Lexington. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee submitted to the militia of Virginia whether they should attend the former or the latter. As between Lee and Jefferson, the Virginians decided to honor Lee, and the Monticello monument will remain unveiled until next autumn.

Marriages.

In Arlington, July 7th, by the Rev. C. H. Watson, Mr. Frank D. Leonard, of Boston, and Miss Alice S. Baker, of Somerville.

Deaths.

In Arlington, July 8, Benjamin B. Locke, aged 54 years, 8 months, 14 days.

In Lexington, July 13, Mrs. Flora E., wife of George H. Jackson, and daughter of Otis Wentworth, 1 day, aged 31 years, 7 months. (Funeral from her late residence, Sunday, July 15, at two o'clock, P. M. Relatives and friends invited to attend without further notice.)

Philadelphia Ice Cream Co.

HAVE REMOVED TO
171 Tremont Street, Boston,
Where with increased facilities they are supplying
Families, Fairs, Festivals Parties, Weddings, Etc.,
With their celebrated
ICE CREAM
At Reasonable Rates.
13 July

PLEASANT STREET MARKET, ARLINGTON.

WINN & PIERCE,

DEALERS IN

Provisions and Vegetables

OF ALL KINDS,

BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, EGGS, ETC., ETC.

Sprach, Dandelions, Lettuce, Radishes and other Seasonable Articles.

Goods delivered in Arlington, Arlington Heights and Belmont, free of charge. Anything not in stock will be furnished at short notice.

F. P. WINN. apr13ft G. L. PIERCE.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

Automatic Blind Fixtures, Wire Netting, Norton's Door Checks, Nails, Screws, Hinges, Sheathing Paper, Tools, Roofing Cement, Scissors, Brass and Iron Tacks, Chains, Bolts and Harness Goods.

Flag Colors 90 cents. Packing Trunks \$1.50. Heaviest Trace Chains 75 cents per pair. Zinc Trunk \$2.75. Prison Harnesses, hand sewed, \$30.00. Hill's Carriage Harness \$35.00.

And all other goods in the hardware and hardware line at prices guaranteed as low as can be found in Boston.

LYMAN LAWRENCE, Main Street, Lexington

SPRINGFIELD F. & M.

INSURANCE COMPANY.

R. W. HILLIARD, - - - Agent.

Leonard A. Saville,

Dealer in Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES,

FARMING TOOLS,

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS,

STOCKBRIDGE FERTILIZERS

AND PACIFIC GUANO IN ANY QUANTITY, AT LOW RATES

Also a full line of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Putty and Painters' Supplies.

This store is also stocked with an unusually full line of Glass, Crockery, Stone, Earthen and Wooden Ware, together with Brooms, Brushes, Mats, Fails, Tubs; a great variety of Fancy Articles, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, etc. Goods delivered free of charge.

WILLIAM J. DINSMORE,

FLORIST,

Conservatories; 273 North Ave., opp. Day St.

NORTH CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Choice Roses and Smilax, Cut Flowers, General Collection of Bedding, Basket and

Ornamental Plants.

FLORAL DECORATIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Funeral Designs a Specialty.

ARTISTIC WORK, PROMPT AND PERSONAL ATTENTION.

We are in Telephone communication with the Suburban and Telephone Despatch Company's Scribers and Pay Stations. Call for Number 7151, and any orders or inquiries received through the above medium, or by mail or telegraph, will receive prompt and careful attention.

On our left with O. W. Whittemore, druggist, corner Arlington Avenue and Medford St., or C. W. Collins, grocer, corner of Arlington Avenue and Pleasant St., will be promptly answered.

Goods delivered in any part of Arlington, Lexington or Belmont.

Custom Made Market Wagon

of Superior Finish,

FOR SALE.

Apply at the Lexington Carriage Manufactory.

13 July 13w

HOUSE TO LET IN LEXINGTON.

Containing seven rooms. Pleasantly situated on Main Street.

Enquire of ASA COTTELL.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Cairn Robbins, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased.

Greeting:
WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Samuel E. Sewall, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July, next, at nine o'clock, before noon, to show cause if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lexington Minuteman, printed at Lexington, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.
Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.
J. H. TYLER, Register.

PLUMBING

Properly Planned and

Promptly Performed.

With improved method of ventilation and drainage, by

Wm. Mills & Co.,

237 Washington St., Boston.

Personal attention to work in this vicinity will be given by Edwin Mills. Residence Court St., 25 May

Temperance Department.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC AND POLITICS.

One of the attorneys of the distilling interests in Ohio reports that some distillers are disposed to have no quarrel with the Scott law, inasmuch as it gives them the trade which supports them, a kind of legal status equivalent to a license, which they regard as an advantage over the previous conditions of no restriction. It is also said that some of the more intelligent saloon-keepers think the business will do well to accept the condition of this law, lest by opposing it they arouse the moral sentiment of the State to the point of passing a prohibitory law, which would be worse for them. The Republican party of Ohio should not expect much help from liquor-sellers, actuated by such motives. If it does expect it, there will be disappointment in the result. If any distillers have come to a tolerant opinion of this law, it is only because they have concluded it cannot be overthrown. Their view that such a law would be a good thing for them was not proclaimed when the law was under consideration. They gave no countenance or support to the license law that was passed before it, but, on the contrary, they were united to break it down, as they were united to prevent the passage of the Scott Law, and to break it down in the courts after it was passed. It is not uncommon in every community to hear much talk, when legislation in behalf of temperance and good morals is under consideration, about there being two kinds of liquor sellers, one "low" and one "respectable," and that the latter class is as earnest to suppress the former class and prevent the mischief they do as anybody in the community; but these same "respectable" liquor sellers who talk so sweetly and assume so high a tone are the very ones who contribute the most money to be used in preventing every interference with their trade that can be prevented. They oppose all licenses and all special taxes, where it is practicable, and when it is certain that there must be a license system, their agents are at work to secure the lowest terms which will open the business to the most persons, and such terms in the law as will make its efficiency least embarrassing.

And after the law is passed they are of no account to help enforce it. The common argument that the interest of those who have paid licenses will make them help in closing up all illegal establishments, and so allies of the law and of the order-loving sentiment of the community, has been found to be utterly fallacious in experience. The reason is not far to seek. The illegal and the disreputable establishments are the patrons of those which conform to the law, and the former depend upon the latter to "connive at their proceedings, to shield them from discovery, and to aid in defending them if detected; and their dependence is justified. Who knows of any cases where the consolidated liquor-selling interests have not stood by the most disreputable of their class, and helped them whenever they needed help? The money they contribute to the common fund is never expended to aid in sustaining the law. They never assist in the prosecution of offenders. Every faithful district attorney counts upon finding opposed to him, in every case, counsel employed by them, and there is no trick or art, no technicality, no bullying of which the association of men who manufacture intoxicating liquor and those who sell it will not avail themselves to rescue from the clutches of justice one who buys liquor to sell it again. These facts are being more clearly perceived by the whole community, and it is well recognized by the friends of temperance and good morals that the traffickers in liquor do not intend to honor the laws any further than they must.

It is not strange then that the patience of communities is becoming exhausted, and that the question of making and enforcing stringent laws regulating the traffic is becoming more and more an issue of politics. In some of the Western States, where the evils of this traffic have been long suffered without adequate restriction or regulation, this has become the most prominent of local issues, and however that may be regretted by politicians who desire to wage campaigns upon national issues exclusively, so that party lines may be drawn in State elections nearly as they are in presidential elections, the condition will not change materially until a settlement is effected, which promises to be for the present a powerful restraint on the business of making criminals, paupers and wretches, which has been too long tolerated as a legitimate trade. In this struggle between temperance and intemperance, order and disorder, prosperity and woe, the Democratic party has espoused the cause of the rum-seller as naturally and zealously as thirty years ago it espoused the cause of the slaveholder. Then it advocated freedom in the sense that whoever chose to do so had the right to hold slaves, and could find no power under the Constitution to restrict the dominion of the slave power. Now it is for the greatest freedom to the rum trade, and can find no warrant in constitutions or the principles of justice for interfering with its destructive work. Now as before the Republican party appeals to the conscience of the people to limit and suppress a great social evil. It is as before on the side of right, and its ultimate triumph is secure.—Boston Advertiser, July 1.

The number of minors—boys of very tender years indeed—who were intoxicated during Tuesday night last was surprisingly large, and it is a circumstance greatly to be regretted. It is surprising when it is known by the confession of the lads that the liquor they drank was obtained from licensed vendors—from men whose licenses are granted on the plain understood ground that under no circumstances is liquor to be sold to minors; and leaving altogether out of account the evil effect upon the lads themselves, it is a remarkable fact, which can only be taken as a phase of the liquor business, that men will so grossly violate the statutes for the paltry dimes that the profits on the small amount of liquor thus sold will afford them. Are men who will sell under such circumstances of "good moral character," and fit to receive licenses? We think not, but believe that their acts form a good field for the law and order league to work amongst. Liquor selling is only permitted under certain circumstances, yet how almost impossible it is to secure the enforcement of those conditions. From what we hear, more than one of those licensed to sell has already violated his license. We wonder if any will be forfeited? The prosecutions that have been begun may perhaps be merited, but be that as it may, every parent in Waltham should ardently hope that the persons who sold liquor, whether rum or wine, to minors last Tuesday should be prosecuted to the extent of the law, and while they are about it, they may as well hope for the prosecution of those druggists who sell claret in soda. We may expect too much in the way of enforcement of the license law, but it is certainly not unreasonable to receive a little.—Waltham Record.

WHY CARRY IT INTO POLITICS? Some good temperance men do not seem to understand why temperance should be carried into politics, and are still harping about moral suasion as the only effectual remedy for intemperance. The trouble with these men is, that they don't understand the work to be accomplished. Moral suasion is for the individual, while political action on the part of temperance men is to reform parties and legislation. Temperance men do not ask for laws to deal with the drunkard. In his case moral suasion is the true remedy. But saloon-keepers, protected by law, are constantly manufacturing new drunkards, and that too much faster than moral suasion is saving them. To put a stop to the drunkard-making business there must be reform in legislation, and this requires reform in the political parties, through which legislation is obtained. The ballot-box is the only means in this country by which the individual voter can impress his will upon the legislation of the State and Nation. Let temperance men keep this distinction in mind,—that moral suasion is for the reformation of the individual, while temperance political action is for reform in the legislation of the State and Nation.—Sci.

CARY LIBRARY.
Books added during month of June.
Agricultural.
Insects injurious to Fruits. W. Saunders. 255
Biography.
Byron Lord, The Real. C. Kegan Paul. 12133
Letters to a Friend, C. Thirlwall. 12134
Luca Della Robbia. L. Scott. 13161
Webster, Daniel. H. C. Lodge. 11181
Wilberforce, Bishop, Life of. A. R. Ashwell & R. G. Wilberforce. 1501.
Fiction.
Admiral's Ward, The. Mrs. Alexander. 51202
Chelsea Householder, A. 51203
Doctor Claudius, F. M. Crawford. 53164
Hot Flashes, A. W. Tourgee. 52185
In the Olden Time. 51204
Led-Horse Claim, The. M. H. Foote. 51205
Like his own Daughter. 52169
Priest and the Man, The. W. C. Russell. 51206
Sea Queen, A. Mrs. Burnett. 53165
Through One Administration. A. M. Douglas. 53166
History.
Civil War, Campaigns of the, Vol. 12. Virginia Campaign of '64 and '65, The. A. A. Humphreys. 8389
Vol. 13. Statistical Records of the Armies of the U. S. F. Elster. 83113
England, Constitutional History of, 3 Vols. W. Stubbs. 83113
English Constitutional History. T. F. Taswell-Langmead. 84116
Quaker Invasion of Massachusetts, The. R. P. Halliwell. 82130
Periodicals.
Harper's Magazine, Vol. 66. 432
Longman's Magazine, Vol. 1. 417
Wide Awake, Vol. 16. 452
Poetry.
Living English Poets. 7243
Very Jones, Poems of. 7244
Wit and Humour. S. Brooks. 7147
Religion.
Ages before Moses, The. J. M. Gibson. 92112
Freedom of Faith, The. T. T. Munger. 91103
Gospel of the Secular Life, The. W. H. Fremantle. 92113
Modern Missions, their Trials and Triumphs. R. Young. 91104
Ten Great Religions, Part II. A Comparison of all Religions. J. F. Clarke. 8528
Science.
Man before Metals. N. Joly. 25180
Mysteries of Time and Space. R. A. Proctor. 25189

Popular Science Monthly, Vol. 22. 278
Protection to Young Industries, F. W. Taussig. 22167
Travels.
England, Ireland and Scotland, Cathedral Towns of. 63106
T. W. Sillway & L. L. Powers. 63107
India and Ceylon, Travels in. E. Haackel. 63107
Inland Voyage, An. R. L. Stevenson. 61108
Italian Rambles. J. J. Jarvis. 61109
Ponkapog to Pesh, from. T. B. Aldrich. 61110
Spanish Vistas. G. P. Lathrop. 6565

AND STILL Another Great Reduction

CARPETS.

We have taken from our Wholesale Warehouse

250 ROLLS

—OF—

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,

Which we shall sell, with borders to match, at the lowest price ever offered, viz:

60c a yard.

These are very much better patterns and quality than the goods that have been sold for 62 1/2 and 65c. Don't fail to look at them if you want a carpet. We have a few of the

3-PLY CARPETS

Left at 95c. All wool, new patterns, and perfect goods.

Chipman's Sons & Co.,
Court and Hanover Sts., Boston.
13 Apr 8m

COAL!

FURNISHED AT THE

Lowest Market Prices.

WARREN A. PEIRCE,
DEALER IN

COALS, WOOD, HAY,
LIME, CEMENT, Etc.,

YARDS AND OFFICES:
Arlington Heights and Lexington.

Orders left at M. Rowe's Grocery Store
Arlington Avenue, and at East Lexington Post
Office will receive prompt attention.
Address, P. O. Box 175, Arlington.
Telephone 6815.

DECKER BROS.
Pianos.
BARNETON BROS.
CASH OR INSTALLMENTS.
Estey Organ Co.,
601 Washington St.,
BOSTON.
11 May 8m

GRANT & COBB

are all ready for summer,

with a complete stock of

Ladies', Gents' and Childrens'

GAUZE UNDERWEAR,

PARASOLS,

FANS,

HANMOCKS,

White Skirts, Sacks, Waists, Ties,
Hosiery, Gloves, Bathing Caps,

Ladies' and Childrens' Shade Hats

In connection with one of the best lines of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS

to be found anywhere.

Please to remember we are the only

Agents for the National Laundry,
Chelsea Dye House, and
Butcher's Patterns.

Grant & Cobb's
Bank Building, Arlington.

Arlington Advocate

JOB PRINTING

DEPARTMENT,

furnished with a stock of plain and fancy job type, which enables us to do any sort of work

Neatly, Quickly and Cheaply.

As our machinery is run by power, we can compete with Boston establishments in the speed with which we can print, and the character of work furnished our customers in the past is the best guarantee of what we shall be likely to do in the future. Anything from the most elaborate book, blank or poster work to the smallest address card, can now be printed in this office in a manner to satisfy the taste of the most fastidious. New type will be added from time to time as new styles make their appearance, in order to keep pace with the advance made by the type founders, and thus maintain our job printing office in the very front rank.

C. S. PARKER,

NO. 2 SWAN'S BLOCK, Arlington Ave.

DR. PEATFIELD,

Rooms 4 and 5,
SAVINGS BANK BUILDING,
Arlington, Mass.

Dentistry in all its branches.

Telephone No. 6820.

FASHIONABLE GOODS.

LATEST IMPORTATIONS.

NEW STYLES.

FRANK J. ROGERS,

Merchant Tailor

Merrifield's Building.

Would call attention to his stock of Suits, selected with great care and embracing a larger stock than ever before shown here. Garments cut in the latest style, made up in the best manner under personal supervision, and warranted to fit in every case. Call and examine the new goods.

CHARLES GOTT,

Carriage

Manufacturer

—AND—

BLACKSMITH,

Arlington Ave. opp Arlington Hotel, Arlington.

Particular attention paid to

HORSESHOEING.

Has already finished and in course of building,

HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS,

SLIGHS, FUNGS, Etc.

may 17m

ARTISTS'

MATERIALS

FROST & ADAMS,

37 Cornhill, Boston.

Full Catalogue Free. Jan 16-17

7 Apr 3m

Families in Lexington

Wishing for Brown Bread or

Beans

Sunday morning, can be supplied by leaving their orders at Jackson Brother's Market, for the Arlington Bakery.

J. O. GOODWIN,

CIVIL ENGINEER

AND SURVEYOR.

ARLINGTON, MASS.

Orders sent by mail or left with Dr. J. L. Peatfield, dentist, No. 5 Bank Building, Arlington, will receive prompt attention. Estimates surveyed and divided. Surveys laid out and grades established. Cuts, ditches and plans for sewerage, drain and water works. Accuracy and reasonable prices guaranteed.

Main office and deposit of plans, Bedford Mass. Telephone No. 6927 & 6930

7 Apr 3m

For sale in Lexington

two good homes, a nice stable with one of them, two acres of land well stocked with apple, pear, cherry and peach trees and quince, currant and gooseberry bushes, grape vines and other small fruits all in the best bearing condition. Need but to be examined to be appreciated.

Also, To Let.

A fine house and large stable, with five acres good land, with fruit trees. Terms very easy.

Apply to H. E. KOTT,

Arlington, March 24, 1898.

7 Apr 17

Boston & Lowell Railroad.

ON and after JUNE 25, 1888, trains will run as follows:

LEAVE Boston FOR Prison Station, at 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass. at 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 6.30, 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 6.30, 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR West Somerville at 6.30, 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 6.30, 7.05, 8.30, a.m.; 1.45, 4.30, 6.35, 11.10, p.m. Return at 5.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m.; 12.35, 4.50, 11.30, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Prison Station at 8.45, a.m.; leave Boston at 12.40, p.m.

J. F. CROCKETT,

Supt. of Transportation.

Menotomy Hall, Arlington

TO LET.

Parties desiring the use of Menotomy Hall for Parties, Lectures, Concerts, or other purposes, can be accommodated on application to THOMAS RODEN,

No. 6 Bacon Street.

NOV-4-3mo

GEORGE HATCH.

SUCCESSOR TO HATCH & HUGHES,

DEALER IN

Fresh, Smoked and Salt Fish,

OYSTERS, CLAMS, LOBSTERS, &c.

OF ALL KINDS.

Goods delivered in any part of the town, FREE OF CHARGE.

Orders for goods not on hand promptly filled.

MISS E. & M. A. BALL,

DRESS-MAKERS,

Wyman House, Webster Street,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

The latest styles and patterns always on hand to show customers. Personal attention to all orders, and satisfaction guaranteed. Special attention to cutting and fitting stylish outside spring garments.

30 Mar 8m

WINN'S

ARLINGTON & BOSTON

EXPRESS.

OFFICES. 33 COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.

POST OFFICE, ARLINGTON.

Leave Arlington at 9 A.M.; Boston at 9 P.M.

David Clark,

MILL STREET, ARLINGTON.

Hacks, Barges, and Teams,

Furnished to Order.

Special attention to Weddings, Funerals, Etc.

W. H. H. TUTTLE,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-law

OFFICE:

33 Devonshire St., BOSTON.

Elevator at No. 47 Devonshire Street.

VETERINARY NOTICE.

Mr. Chas. Byrne,

Graduate of the Royal Veterinary College, Edinburgh, and member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, England.

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Begs to inform the inhabitants of Arlington and Lexington, and neighborhood, that he can be consulted upon the Diseases of Horses, Cattle, etc., at his office,

DOVER STREET, BOSTON.

Also at his residence, Hancock Street, Lexington, before 8 a.m. and after 5 p.m., and trusts, by strict attention and moderate charges, to give every satisfaction to those who employ him.

N.B.—Orders can be left with Mr. Calvin Andrews, Arlington.

Apr 3-8m

REMOVAL!

J. S. MERRILL & SON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

PAPER HANGINGS,

WINDOW SHADES,

And Proprietors of

Merrill's Pat. Picture Hooks

—AND—

Merrill's Patent Wall Hooks,

Have Removed to

26 & 28 WASHINGTON STREET.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address 5711 BOSTON & CO., Portland, Maine.

THE STORM.

Crash!
The thunder came!
The lightning's flame
Lit up the murky night.
The stars that shone so bright
A moment since, and the fair moon,
The black clouds cover now, and soon
The tall trees writhe and bend their giant
forms,
Bowing obedience to the King of Storms,
Who now rides on the winds with dark por-
tentous frown,
And following swift behind, the rain comes
dancing down.
The big drops fiercely beat against the
pane,
Then faintly cease, and then surge up
again.
The rolling thunder grows less loud,
And swift athwart the darkest cloud,
A widening rift appears,
And from the heavenly spheres,
The star soon gleams,
And pale moon beams,
Flash!

"KATIE'S WORK."

HOW A GIRL SAVED A MILL.

"Hurrah!"
The door flew open with a bang as
Phil Payson burst into the little room
where his mother and his sister Katie
sat sewing, his face flushed, his eyes
shining, and his cap swinging high
over his head.

"Why, Phil?"
"Give three cheers, mother. Dance
like a dervish, Kate! I'm going to be
night watchman in Mr. Medway's mill,
at fifteen dollars a month. Oh, mother,
ain't you glad?"

"Very glad indeed," answered Mrs.
Payson, and for a moment she looked
pleased enough to satisfy Phil's high-
est expectations. Then her face
clouded.

"But your school, Phil dear; I can't
have you leave that."

"I don't mean to, mother," said
Phil, earnestly. "It's all fixed just
right. I'll study nights—it will help
keep me awake, you know—and Miss
Cary is going to hear me recite every
afternoon at 5 o'clock. She offered to,
mother. Oh, mother, do say you're
glad, really!"

Mrs. Payson pulled her tall boy
down and kissed him tenderly on both
glowing cheeks. As for Katie, she
was literally on tiptoe with delight.
She was a little brown gypsy, with
dark eyes full of fire and fun.

"Good for Miss Cary," she cried,
twirling lightly around on her toes.
"Isn't she just splendid?"

"She is very kind," said Mrs. Pay-
son, smiling; "and I am glad, Phil,
more glad than I can tell you. How
came Mr. Medway to give you the
place? It is a very responsible posi-
tion, you know."

"Yes," said Phil, and he blushed
and hung his head. "Squire Deems
recommended me, mother. Mr. Med-
way said he told him I was a very
trustworthy boy. I'm sorry I said
such hard things about him."

"I'm sure he deserved it," Katie
fashed forth, "for advising mamma to
'put us out'—that is just what he
said—when papa went away, and
offering to find good homes for us.
The idea! What would a home be
without mamma? and what would she
do without us, I'd like to know?"

"What, indeed!" echoed her mother.
"I can't tell, Katie. But Squire Deems
thought he was acting for the best.
He has been very kind all through our
trouble, and I am sure it was his influ-
ence that procured Phil this situation."

"But it's mean for Phil to do it all,"
argued Katie. "I wish I could do
something."

Phil wrinkled his nose at his sister
and laughed.

"I'm the man of this house," said he.
"You and mother are ladies, Katydiddle.
I don't mean you shall do much more
sewing for people."

"My fifteen-year-old man!" said his
mother, laughing, too; but there were
tears gathering in her eyes.

And Katie dimpled and then relaxed
into easy gravity.

"I know what I can do, Phil," she
said, going close to her brother. "I
can hold up your hands the way that
somebody in the Bible did. I can see
the mill from my window, and every
night—every night, Phil, before I go
to sleep, I shall ask God to take care
of my brother; and every time I'm
awake I shall look down at you, so you
needn't feel lonesome."

"Something of the guardian angel
style?" laughed Phil, trying to joke
away the moisture he felt creeping into
his eyes. "You're a trump, Katie;
but of course that's all nonsense—the
looking out, you know."

Katie wasn't sure of that, however,
and she meant to do just as she said if
it were. She would feel as if she were
somehow helping Phil, and that would
be a comfort. Their little dwelling,
though on the same side of the river as
the mill, was above it, and around a
wide bend; and so the long low struc-
ture under the river bank was in plain
view from the window of
Katie's little chamber. She kept
her word faithfully; and once or
twice every night she would creep out
of her warm nest to the window, and
look down across the bend to the mill.
Often, not always, she could see Phil's
light shining out of the engine-room,
and sometimes she watched it go from
window to window as Phil went his
scurry rounds over the mill. As for
Phil, I am sure that, though he would
hardly have acknowledged it, the lonely
place where his nights were passed
seemed far less lonely to him when he
remembered that Katie might at any
minute be looking from her window
and thinking of him.

So a month passed by, and Phil per-
formed his duties to Mr. Medway's en-
tire satisfaction. There were some
times, indeed, when he considered him much too
young for his post, and did not hesi-
tate to say so. But Mr. Medway always
answered with a smile:

"Well, Squire Deems recommended

him, and guaranteed I wouldn't be
sorry I hired him. I've tested him all
times o'night; he's always wide awake
and about his business. He does the
work of a man, and I get him ten dol-
lars on a month's hire less."

Which was very true, and Mr. Med-
way ought to have blushed for it,
though, to be sure, Phil was more than
satisfied with what he received.

He kept well up with his classes, too,
he was so ambitious. Miss Cary de-
clared she was proud of him to Katie,
and Katie's heart swelled with joy to
hear it.

One day early in March something
happened. Mrs. Payson was taken
suddenly and violently ill. Katie, ter-
rified beyond measure, could do nothing
but rouse Phil from his sleep; and
when the boy, startled by his sister's
white, scared face, had brought the
doctor, he felt as though he could never
sleep again.

There was no great cause for alarm,
however.

"It's a bad attack of cramp," Dr.
Daley said, with a reassuring smile in
Katie's direction. "You're doing just
right. Apply hot cloths, and keep
them hot. The spasms will ease away
in a little time."

It was not until nearly midnight,
nevertheless, that Mrs. Payson be-
came perfectly free from pain and
quite herself again. Then Phil,
light-hearted enough, and whistling
a merry air, took up his
lunch-basket and his books and trudged
off to his work. Katie, troubled,
followed him to the door.

"I'd get some one else to-night,
Phil," she said. "You have always
been used to sleeping all day. What
if—"

But Phil laughed, and opened his
dark eyes to their utmost. "I'm as
wide awake as an owl," said he. "I
couldn't go to sleep if I wanted to. See!"

Katie laughed, too, at the comical,
strained expression on Phil's face.
But she couldn't help feeling a little
anxious as she went slowly back into
the house. Suppose Phil should go to
sleep, and Mr. Medway have a notion
to visit him, as he often did, Katie
knew, what a sad thing that would be
for them all, and how dreadfully Phil
would feel!

"It would just break his heart, I
know," said she to herself. "But of
course he won't."

Katie's prayer for her brother's well-
fare was much longer that night than
usual; and, once in bed, she tossed
and tumbled, only to fall at last into
an uneasy slumber. More than once
before the little clock on the sitting-
room mantel struck 10 she sprang to
the window and gazed down across the
wide white river bend, only to see
Phil's lamp beaming cheerily in the
engine-room. How Phil would laugh
at her if he knew, she thought, feeling
really out of patience with herself.

"I won't look out again," she said.
"It's nonsense, just as Phil said. I
will not look out again to-night."

But she did—once more. The lamp
in the engine-room still burned steady-
ly. It would have been a relief to see
the light flashing from window to
window as she had seen it so often,
Katie thought. She could feel sure
then that all was right. Now—

Was that the lamp? It flickered
strangely. One instant it died into the
ghost of a light, and the next it
flared brilliantly. Katie rubbed her
eyes in wondering terror. It was no
illusion; the light shining from the
engine-room window was not clear
steady lamp-light. It was red—like
fire!

Katie was already hurrying on her
clothes. There was a dreadful lump
in her throat, and her breath came in
short, quick gasps. She did not pause
for her boots with their endless rows
of buttons; she pulled on her stockings
and rushed swiftly out of her room and
downstairs, catching a shawl from the
hall stand as she ran. Behind the
kitchen stove hung a pair of Phil's
thick woolen stockings, and these she
pulled on over her own. There was
no question in her mind as to the
course she would take. It was more
than half a mile by the road to the
mill; across the river bend it was less
than half that distance.

The late rains had swelled the river,
and overflowed its banks, but the
bridge was still there, even though
many of the country people had begun
to think it unsafe. Katie did not doubt
for a moment but that it would hold her
light weight, and over it she flew. She
thought that it creaked, and swayed
under her, and she fancied herself
breaking through once or twice, but
on she sped, her large dark eyes strained
and fixed on that raring red light. It
seemed hours to her before she reached
the mill. She had been there before
to take Phil his lunch, once when he
had forgotten it, and she knew the
way perfectly well. In at the dark
yawning door she darted, and up two
or three narrow steps. There was
smoke in the air—surely.

She opened the door of the engine-
room, and elcised it hastily behind her,
with a quick, shrill cry of dismay.

"Phil! Oh, Phil!"

For the room was full of smoke.
Though it the lamp-light showed pale
and dim. Little tongues of flame were
running over the floor before the great
furnace, lapping up a shaving here
and there, and crawling, snake-like,
up the wall very near the window.
And Phil sat by the rough table, his
face buried in his arms, asleep—so
sound asleep and so stupefied by the
smoke that Katie's first cry failed to
arouse him.

She screamed with all her might, and
shook him then.

"Phil! dear Phil!" she cried. "Oh—
—fire!"

It all happened in a very little time.
That one last word shrieked in Phil's
ear awoke him effectually. He under-
stood the situation, and sprang to his
feet.

"Don't whistle!" cried Katie, catch-
ing his arm. Don't rouse the town,
Phil. We can put it out."

They fell to work then with a will.

After all, it was not much of a battle.
There were pails and an abundance of
water at hand, and the fire was not
really under headway. The flames,
though, widespread, had not begun to
burn through the solid floor, which was
soon thoroughly flooded. In a few min-
utes it was all over, and Phil had
opened the window. He turned to
Katie then, who stood pale and trem-
bling, as she had not trembled before.

"Oh, Katie!" he cried, chokingly,
"how did you—"

And Katie told—or tried to tell him;
but long before she had finished she
was crying hysterically around his
neck.

"Oh, Katie darling, don't. Don't,
Katie."

The door opened at that moment.
Phil knew who stood there before he
heard Mr. Medway's voice.

"Heyday! What's all this fuss
about?"

"There has been a fire, sir," an-
swered Phil, readily, though with a
shake in his voice. "But it is out
now."

Mr. Medway stepped into the room
without another word, and taking up
the lamp proceeded to examine the
wall, the floor and the furnace itself
carefully.

"Glibbs must look after this a little
in the morning," he said; and he
placed the lamp on the bench again,
while Katie and Phil stood by with
sinking hearts. Suddenly he looked at
Phil's sister. "Why, what are you
here for?" he asked, not unkindly.

Ah, how easy it would have been
not to tell him—to say that Phil was
lonesome and wanted her for company;
to say anything but the dreadful truth.
But Katie's honest little nature ab-
horred a falsehood.

"I—I—he was—I—" she stam-
mered, with painful pauses. "I—"

But right here Phil came bravely
to the rescue.

"I was asleep, Mr. Medway," he
said, "and if it hadn't been for Katie
your mill—"

"Asleep!" repeated Mr. Medway, his
face stern and cold.

It was an awful moment, and Katie
ended it by springing forward and
grasping Mr. Medway's hand.

"Oh, if you please," she cried, "may
I tell you how he happened to do it?
Mamma was ill, and he could not sleep
at all yesterday. It was not his fault
sir—indeed it was not. Poor Phil! Oh,
sir—"

Mr. Medway was not at all a hard-
hearted man, though perhaps a little
too intent on his own particular in-
terests. His voice was husky when he
spoke to Katie.

"How did you happen to see the
fire?"

"Why—I—I—"

"She looks out of her window a
dozen times a night to see that I'm
all right," said Phil, with brusque ear-
nestness; "and she prays for me before
she goes to sleep. That's how, Mr.
Medway. Oh, Katie, little sister!"

"Well! well!" said Mr. Medway,
who seemed to be having a great deal
of trouble with his throat and eyes.
"Well! well!" And he was silent for
what seemed to Katie and Phil a long,
long time.

"I suppose I needn't—needn't come
here again," Phil mustered courage to
say presently.

"Not come again?" echoed Mr. Med-
way. "Why not, boy? Of course
you'll come again, every night." He
put his hand on Katie's head. "And
I'm going to pay you a man's wages
after this, remember. A boy with a
sister like yours ought to be encour-
aged. I'm pretty sure you won't let
this happen again."

And he slammed the door behind
him.

"Oh, Phil!"
"Oh, Katie!"

They went home in the morning
early, and Mrs. Payson heard the story
of the night's adventure.

"Twenty-five dollars a month,
mother!" cried Phil. "Think of that!
And it's all Katie's work, every bit."

But Mrs. Payson, thinking too of
Katie's work, shuddered and drew them
close, and kissed them both.—*Har-
per's Young People.*

The Bondholders.

The Washington *Sunday Herald*
has the following interesting gossip as
to the holders of American securities:
This year the largest single bondholder
the treasury department knows is
Mr. Vanderbilt, who will receive the
interest on \$37,000,000. A year or two
ago he had \$50,000,000, but he has dis-
posed of \$13,000,000 for some purpose.

The next largest owner is Mrs. A.
T. Stewart, who has about \$30,000,000.
As some of hers are coupon bonds the
amount of her holding cannot exactly be
told. Ten years ago Mr. A. T. Stewart
had \$10,000,000 in bonds, the most of them being sixes. Mr. Gould
has \$13,000,000 in registered bonds
and a large number of coupon bonds,
which he keeps to use as collaterals in
Wall street when he needs large sums
of money. A California millionaire,
Mr. Flood, is the next largest holder.
He has \$15,000,000. Then there is an
estate in Boston and three or four per-
sons in New York who have each \$10-
000,000, and a lady in New York—un-
married, too—has \$8,000,000. The
estate of Moses Taylor, in New York,
has \$5,000,000, and D. O. Mills, White-
law Road's father-in-law, \$4,000,000.
The house of the Rothschilds holds
nearly one-quarter of America's whole
bonded debt, as, including all the
bankers of that name, they have \$400-
000,000. Baron Leopold and Sir
Nathan Meyer de Rothschild each own
\$30,000,000, and the head of the Vi-
enna house has \$25,000,000 in his own
right. Lady Hannah de Rothschild,
who married the Earl of Roseberry a
year or two ago, brought to her hus-
band \$20,000,000 in American four
and one-half.

The number of calf skin tanners in
Continental Europe is estimated to be
some 10,000 or so.

HAZING AT WEST POINT.

A WOULD-BE CADET BOOTES HIS
EXPERIENCE.

Examined by the Doctors at the Military
Academy—Funks Played by the Older Ca-
dets on "Plebs"—An Invitation to Fight.

"Through political influence I ob-
tained an appointment to a West Point
cadetship, and after I received the
necessary papers from Washington I
packed my little gripsack and started
for the academy. I got there at about
dark and reported to the commandant.
He told me to report again in the
morning. At daybreak I arose and
went to the office. The commandant
gave me a letter to the board of sur-
geons, who were to examine me as to
my physical paraphernalia."

"Take off your clothes!" command-
ed a man full of brass from his boots
to his bangs.

"All of them?" I asked, shaking
with fear, until I felt like a bag of
marbles.

"Yes, and be quick about it."

"I disrobed, and was then ushered
into a room where sat three men in
uniform, and looking as stern as the
rudder of a canal boat."

"They made me hop around the room
on one foot, then on the other; then
they opened my mouth and looked all
around it as if they were hunting for
something that I had stolen. Then
they held up pieces of glass and asked
me conundrums about the colors, and
then they made me read fine and large
type at different distances. Finally,
one got in front of me and pounded on
my chest while the other listened at
my back to hear if there were any
stolen goods inside, I suppose."

"Put on your clothes."

"Am I all right?" I asked. I
hoped and prayed that I wasn't. I
would have given \$10 if I had been
found guilty of the mumps, measles,
whooping-cough and all the other dis-
eases in the dictionary.

"Yes," answered the chief ex-
aminer; "put on your clothes."

"I put my clothes on, and then was
given in charge of a regular, who led
me across the yard to the cadets' quar-
ters."

"I was dressed to kill, and had on a
light overcoat and a plug hat. That
had proved my ruin. Heads were
poked out of every window and I was
greeted with such comforting yells as
'Shoot it!' 'Come from under that
hat and look at it!' etc., etc. I was
persuading so that I left a trail behind
me."

"I was led to the second floor of the
main building and the regular knocked
at the door. It was opened and the
regular left me there all alone and se-
ceded. I was grabbed by one of the
six cadets in the room, my hat was
knocked off, my hands were pressed to
my sides, and I was told to place my
nose against a tack driven in the wall.
Then I was plied with such questions
as these:

"Where is your trunk?"

"At home."

"What's in it?"

"I don't know."

"Is there a regiment of artillery in
it?"

"I laughed.
"Fatal laugh! In doing it I took
my hands from my sides and forgot all
about the tack in the wall. I was
grabbed, placed in position and told
that if I dared to move even an eye-
lash again I would be looked up for
the rest of the term and be fed on
bread, or bread and water, minus the
bread."

"Then I was plied with all sorts of
ludicrous questions—very laughable,
but I didn't dare to even shudder. I
was instructed as to my duties, was
told that my hands must always ap-
pear in public soldered to the seams of
my pants; that my chin must always
be nailed to my chest; that my head
must always be erect, with my eyes
straight to the front, and that I must
always salute my superiors. Then I
was sent upstairs to my quarters."

"There were nine other Plebs in the
room with me, and the daily routine
was about as follows:

"At 6 o'clock we were compelled to
be up and dressed; roll-call at 6:30;
then back to the quarters, where our
beds had to be arranged against the
walls. If the edges of the mattresses,
pillows, sheets and quilts varied a
hair's-breadth from the perpendicular
they were kicked down by the officer
of the day and had to be rebuilt.
Breakfast at the mess-hall at 8 o'clock;
study until noon; dinner; more study;
supper at 6; more study until 9 o'clock,
when the gun was fired. Then all
lights had to be extinguished and all
hands in bed."

"Cadets bent on hazing would bring
us up 'all standing' a hundred times
a day, and then would stand in groups
and laugh at us. Then they would
make us hop around the room, and we
had one fellow who was always com-
pelled to hop from the chair to the
mantelpiece and then to the trunk.
Once in a while they were extra funny,
and then we were compelled to per-
sonate animals. One would be a mon-
key, another an alligator, another an
eagle, another a canary, and so on; and
then we were compelled to chatter, and
the cadets made remarks about us and
poked tobacco or crackers through the
imaginary bars of our alleged cages."

"How did you come to leave?"

"I stood it as long as I could, and
then when the examination took place
I was so sick of West Point that I
made up my mind to be 'found.' I
purposely tripped up on geography, and
that night when they came into my
room and began to haze me I smacked
one of them in the nose. Then I ac-
cepted an invitation to go to 'Fort
Put' in the morning. I had the night-
mare that night, and when I awoke I
ascertained that I had crossed the
river to Garrison's and was on my way
to New York."—*New York World.*

In prosperity work is a duty; in
adversity it is a refuge.

Dyspeptics and the Drug Store.

Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in an article on
the "Remedies of Nature," in *Popular
Science Monthly*, says: But nine out
of ten dyspeptics resort to the drug
store. They get a bottle of "tonic
bitters." They try Dr. Quack's "Dys-
pepsia Elixir." They try a "blue pill."
—In the hope of rousing Nature, as it
were, to a sense or her proper duty.

Now, what such "tonics" can really
do for them is this: they goad the sys-
tem into the transient and abnormal
activity incident to the necessity of ex-
pelling a virulent poison. With the
accomplishment of that purpose the
exertion ceases, and the ensuing ex-
haustion is worse than the first by just
as much as the poison-fever has robbed
the system of a larger or smaller share
of its little remaining strength. The
stimulant has wasted the organic
energy which it seemed to revive.
"But," says the invalid, "if a repetition
of the dose can relieve the second re-
action, would the result not be prefer-
able to the languor of the unstimulated
system? Wouldn't it be the best plan
to let me support my strength by stick-
ing to my patent tonic?"

Yes, it would be very convenient,
especially in times of scarcity, if a
starving horse could be supported by
the daily application of a patent spur.
It would save both oats and oaths.
Even a fastidious nag could not help
acknowledging the pungency of the
goad. But it so happens that spur-fed
horses are somewhat short-lived, though
at first the diet certainly seems to act
like a charm. For a day or two the
drug stimulates the activity of the
digestive organs as well as of the mental
faculties, but the subsequent prostration
is so intolerable that the patient soon
chooses the alternative of another
poison-fever. Before long the pleasant
phase of the febrile process becomes
shorter and the reaction more severe;
the jaded system is less able to respond
to the goad, and, in order to make up
for the difference, the dose of the stimu-
lant has to be steadily increased. The
invalid becomes a bondsman to the
drug store, and hugs the chain that
drags him down to the slavery of a
confirmed poison-habit.

Circumstances may differ. A dys-
peptic who intends to make his own
quietus within a month or two, and in
the meanwhile has a certain amount of
work to finish, would be justified in
stimulating his working capacities by
all means, in order to improve to the
utmost whatever chances of mundane
activity may remain to him. But he
who intends to stay has to make up
his mind that recovery cannot be
hoped for till he has not only discon-
tinued his drug, but expiated the
burden of sin which the stimulant out-
rage has added to the original cause of
the disease. Nature has to overcome
the effects both of malnutrition and of
malpractice. The drug has complicated
the disease.

Chinese Towns.

Notwithstanding their high-town
names, the "general" run of Chinese
towns are miserable places, with nar-
row, tortuous streets destitute of
paving or foot-path, but worn into ruts
and holes, which overturn any con-
veyance, and subjects the pedestrian
to the constant risk of slipping down
and breaking his bones; piles of refuse
are to be met at every turn, filling the
air with their seething and abominable
odor. In dry weather one is
blinded by the dust, in the rainy season
the mud renders these noisome alleys
almost impassable. In no other coun-
try do travelers find such a lack of de-
cent accommodation. The Chinese
rest-houses are pretty well all alike,
and somewhat on the plan of the old-
fashioned coaching inns as far as gen-
eral arrangement is concerned, but in
no other respect. Around a large
courtyard are constructed a series of
sheds and low-storied buildings, the
former for the accommodation of
beasts, the latter of men. The apart-
ments for the use of human beings
consist generally of two rooms, one
rather larger than the other, both with
floors of brick or earth. In each room
is a brick stove, or kang, about six and
a half feet by two and a half, running
across the entire end of each room. On
this kang, covered generally, but not
always, with a mat of bamboo, rushes,
or camel's hair, one sleeps. In winter
it can be heated through a fire-hole in
the middle of the room, a method of
warming up which certainly produces
headaches and may cause suffocation. A
small square table, ten inches high, is
invariably found upon the stove in the
larger room, off which the Chinaman
takes his food, or upon which, the meal
finished, are placed his opium pipe and
paraphernalia thereto belonging. The
furniture of the apartment consists of
a square table and one or two chairs or
benches. No rugs, bedclothes or uten-
sils of any kind for eating, etc., are
supplied, but small wooden tubs for
washing are brought in when required,
and warm water is generally procurable.
For any other convenience the
open courtyard must be used. There
are no windows, but lattice frames,
covered with a yellowish, semi-trans-
lucent paper, run the length of all the
apartments. Drinking water is gen-
erally drawn from a well in the yard,
and should be strictly avoided. The
rooms are always dirty, the dust and
filth which blow in from the yard being
rarely removed.

Mushrooms.

Dr. Horace T. Evans, of Philadel-
phia, believes that all mushrooms con-
tain some of the poisonous property
which, when present in excess, causes
accidents—that is, sickness and death
from eating mushrooms. Even those
which are ordinarily considered safest
and best are at times objectionable,
owing to conditions affecting their
growth. This explains why experts in
the selection of edible fungi are
sometimes mistaken. It isn't their
fault, but the fault of the mushrooms,
which are evidently a dangerous luxury.
—*Dr. Fote's Health Monthly.*

MAKING FOLKS BEAUTIFUL.

THE ART OF CHANGING PERSONAL
APPEARANCE AT WILL.

AND PUTS THE LITTLE JUMPER IN
HIS PA'S RED.

"Uncle Ezra says pa used to play tricks on everybody," remarked the bad boy to the grocery man. "I may be mean, but I never played jokes on

told the frog story, I brought home a frog and put it in pa's bed. Pa has been afraid of paralysis for yars, and when his leg or anything ge's asleep, he thinks that is the end of him. Before bedtime I turned the conversation onto paralysis, and told about a man about pa's age having it on the west side, and pa was nervous, and soon after he retired I guess the frog wanted to get acquainted with pa, 'cause pa yelled six kinds of murder, and we went into his room. You know how cold a frog is. Well, you'd a dide to see pa. He laid still and said his end had come, and Uncle Ezra asked him if it was the end with a he,d, or the feet, and pa told him paralysis had marked him for a victim, and he could feel that his left leg was becoming dead. He said he could feel the cold, clammy hand of death walking up him, and he wanted ma to put a bottle of hot water to his feet. Ma got the bottle

An Ape's Revenge.
Apes, when their anger is aroused, are very dangerous creatures, as they

People Who Disappear.

The question is answered by the police books. Under an improved system of recording missing persons and following up the inquiry at stated intervals, data have accumulated since the beginning of the present year that justify the conclusion that five-sixths of these sought for turn up, and that when they do the mystery of their absence is reduced to a very small minimum.—*New York Herald.*

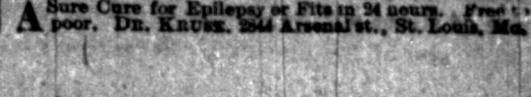
In reply to an inquiry on the subject, the secretary of the treasury states that no special acts of Congress regulate the conditions for opening drawbridges on all navigable waters of this country, but that if a private citizen were aggrieved by the closing of a draw, he has his action at common law for damages; and possibly, under State statutes, a drawbridge which was not properly and seasonably opened might be indicted as a nuisance.

of Heart Disease, Nervousness, Sleeplessness.
"To one foreign lady who visits the United
States 100 American ladies visit Europe.
Shiny Men.
Wells' Health Renewer restores health, vigor,
cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1

ment as this coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession, and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared

FREE If you want **PERFECT HEALTH**
Perfect Health, H. H. Box 194, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Sure Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to the poor. DR. KRUZE, 2344 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.



(From our Washington Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, July 3, 1883.

MR. EDITOR:—The summer hegrs has begun; departing trains and steamboats carry away those who seek rest and recreation amid mountain recesses or where the sea murmurs, ripples and rolls eternally. The long days of expectancy and preparation are over, and the Spook-endykes, with all their intricate and perplexing questions settled, with the usual number of Saratoga trunks, dog houses and poodles, sandwiched with the most bewitching paraphernalia of the milliner's art, are off for a little rest for the old folks and for new conquests for the young misses who are deemed old enough to make their debut in society. The denizens of the capital have no lack of charming resorts from which to select as suited to give the coveted rest, recreation and pleasure. Old Point Comfort is reached by a delightful night trip down the Potomac on the steamers of the Inland Coasting Co., and there is no more agreeable place than the Hygeia hotel, with its 1,000 guests, its hops, its sea-breezes and rolling surf, in which hundreds of bathers may be seen disporting daily. Ocean View, Hampton, the Soldier's Home, the Rip Raps, Cobb's Island, and many other places made historic in the late war, are easily reached by tourists from this point. Numbers of Washingtonians do their summering at the springs in the mountains of Virginia, of which there are over a baker's dozen that are more or less celebrated for their health giving and curative properties. These mountain resorts are reached by a few hours ride by the railroads centering at the capital. The population of our city is so largely made up of northern people, that by far the larger portion of pleasure seekers find it convenient to couple their usual vacation with the opportunity to visit old-time friends in the north; and in the absence of obligations in this direction while away the pleasure weeks at Asbury Park, Rehoboth Beach, Ocean Grove and Cape May. Humanity is so constituted as to make Payne's declaration that there is no place like home, in some senses a grand mistake. Tired with wearing the same old harness and following the daily treadmill of toil, even poorer fare and more inconvenient quarters come to act as a restful solace to many a weary toiler. Life is full of compensation, and what is lost on the side of home comforts is more than balanced by the credits on the side of new nerve, power, grit and courage with which to pick up again the threads of toil and weave them into the warp and wool of daily life.

The secretary's statement for July furnishes some remarkable facts, showing the debt paying ability of our Government. During the last year, while no industry has suffered perceptibly by the burdens of taxation, Uncle Sam's obligations have been reduced \$137,923,253.00, of which \$125,581,250 was interest bearing debt, reducing the annual interest account \$5,923,431. August, 1885, the annual interest charge was \$151,000,000, which is now reduced nearly \$100,000,000, leaving it only \$58,436,709; and during this period of eighteen years the principal of the national debt has been reduced over one thousand millions of dollars. This large reduction in the face of the enormous payments made for pensions and arrears and the liquidation of claims of all kinds growing out of the late war, is a most marvelous fact in the nation's history. Judging of the future by the past, the next ten years will see the national debt entirely wiped out, and future historians will record for the information of oncoming millions, that this young republic, in a single generation, beginning with no army, navy or credit, equipped over 1,000,000 of her brave sons, fought a four years' war, gave 500,000 precious lives as a sacrifice to liberty, raised a navy a terror to every foe, established a currency and gave it a credit by force of her conquests on sea and on land, and when victory came, pensioned every soldier and soldier's widow, paid every creditor interest and one hundred cents on every dollar of her debt of three thousand millions, and did all this within thirty years, during which the country made the most rapid strides in material development, while the entire population enjoyed the most marvelous prosperity. Surely with such a history in the past, and with such a pregnant future before us, we ought to be grateful to God for giving us so goodly a heritage.

What are we to do with the silver is the question now confronting the country. The trade dollars of 430 grains, which is up to the standard, has been kicked and booted and knocked clear out of the field. \$35,000,000 of them were coined, of which only \$4,500,000 are in circulation in this country. The movement against the trade dollar is not likely to create any new friends for the standard dollar. It is hard for Congress to legalize this unlawful dollar, which though a legal tender in payment of duties, is not redeemable in any other money. There is now in the groaning vaults of the depositories in New York, Washington and elsewhere \$111,798,175 of standard dollars—weighing 6,000,000 tons—\$72,532,791 of which is represented by silver certificates, leaving \$40,000,000 which is stored as idle capital. There is no danger of any one stealing this trash, as every million weighs over thirty tons. Should Congress stop the coinage, the price of silver will be greatly depreciated. This is one of the questions that will con-

front the wisdom of over 180 new and untried statesmen in the next Democratic House.

PHASES.

Inventors requiring the services of reliable patent attorneys, soldiers entitled to back pay or bounties, and other parties having claims in any of the Departments or before Congress, will find it for their interest to correspond with Presbrey & Green, 529 7th street, Washington, D. C.

A YOUNG OLD LADY.

"Yes, Sir!" I'm Younger than any of my Children now," said Mrs. Sarah M. Robinson, of 61 William St., New Haven, Conn.—We read about this kind of noble Ladies, but seldom see them in Society.

"Yes, Sir!" I'm younger than any of my children now. I keep up with the times. I read the papers, applaud the victories of old Yale, and don't grow old," were the words of Mrs. Robinson to your reporter when he called at her home. Mrs. Robinson is one of the earnest, go-ahead, sort of aged ladies, of whom you read, but whom you so rarely find in modern society. "I've had my share of trouble," she said, "for all my life I've been a sufferer from erysipelas. From this has resulted diseased stomach and inaction of the digestive organs. I've been troubled with dyspepsia, and have had such a weakness of the stomach, it has seemed as if I needed something artificial and strengthening. I attribute this to erysipelas, which is constitutional with me. I've been under the physician's care a great deal during my life, but I never enjoyed any permanent benefit. I think, until I began taking Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, which has proved a perfect restorative in my case. My health is better now than it has been for a long time. I consider Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY an excellent medicine. It is used extensively in this city. I keep it as a family medicine and rely upon it, for I know of the good results of using it."

Your reporter left Mrs. Robinson rejoicing in health and renewed youth, and bestowing merit and praise on that which is the source of happiness to thousands, viz.—Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. Ask your druggist for it. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY has become a household word. Everybody, sooner or later, gets sick, and sickness is both wearisome and costly. FAVORITE REMEDY steps in at this point. It is not expensive, and it is efficient. For all diseases of the blood, bilious disorders, kidney complaints, constipation, and the aches and ills which make the domestic life of women a cross so hard to bear.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary Annis Moore, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Samuel B. Moore, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named. We are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July, next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Arlington Advocate, printed at Arlington, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

GEO. Y. WELLINGTON,
General Fire Insurance Ag't

Savings Bank Building,
ARLINGTON, MASS.
Office hours, Saturdays from 7 to 9 p. m.

D. G. CURRIER,
Watchmaker & Optician,
—and dealer in—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND OPTICAL GOODS,
of every description.

Town Hall Building, Arlington, Ave.

S. P. PRENTISS,
Teacher of
PIANO, ORGAN AND VIOLIN.

Pleasant Street, Arlington, Mass.

W. FRIEND,
Carriages, Harnesses, Whips,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Horse and Stable Goods,
Agent for the Prussian Army Harness
Oil Blacking Co.
BROADWAY, OPPOSITE WINTER ST.,
P. O. BOX 517, ARLINGTON, MASS.

ARLINGTON
Miniature Directory, 1883.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen, Overseers of Poor, etc.—Alonso W. Damon, Henry J. Locke, Samuel E. Kimball.

Town Clerk, Treasurer and Collector.—B. Delmont Locke. Office at Town Hall. Office hours from 8 to 12; from 2 to 6. Open evenings, Wednesdays excepted.

School Committee.—Dr. Wm. A. Winn, Chairman; C. E. Goodwin, secretary; Timothy O'Leary, Henry Swan, William E. Wood, Rev. C. H. Watson, Rev. Matthew Harkins, A. Willard Damon, Rev. E. B. Mason, D. D.

Library Committee.—James P. Parmenter, John T. Trowbridge, Richard L. Hodgdon.

Water Commissioners.—Henry Mott, Samuel E. Kimball, Warren Rawson.

Water Register, B. Delmont Locke; Supt. of Works, Geo. W. Austin, office at Town Hall.

Superintendent of Streets, G. W. Alstin.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Charles Gott, Chief Engineer.
George A. Stearns, William Gibson, Assistants.
Meet last Saturday evening before last Monday in each month.

HIGHLAND HOSE, NO. 2.

Foreman, Matthew Rowe 2d; Clerk, John Meade; treasurer, Geo. H. Hill; steward, John Nolan. Meet the second Tuesday in each month.

WM. PENN HOSE NO. 3.

Foreman, Wm. O. Austin; 1st ass't, Frank P. Winn; clerk, N. Whittier; treasurer, Warren A. Peirce; steward, Charles E. Bacon. Meet third Tuesday in each month.

MEMOTOMY H. AND L. TRUCK.

Foreman, John Butler; clerk, John Splan; steward, Wm. Sweeney. Meet second Tuesday of each month.

POLICE OFFICERS.

John H. Hartwell, chief.
Patrick J. Shean. Garret Barry.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Library is open every week day afternoon, from 3 to 6 o'clock, except on Wednesdays and Saturdays, when it is kept open two hours later. The Library is located in Town Hall building.

Lizzie J. Newton, Librarian.

ARLINGTON 5 CT. SAV. BANK.

Albert Winn, President.
The offices are in Bank Building, corner of Arlington Avenue and Pleasant Street and are open for business Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and evenings, after three o'clock.

Abel R. Proctor, Secretary.

CHURCHES.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Charles H. Watson, Pastor.
Wendell E. Richardson, supt. of S. S. H. E. Chamberlin, assistant. John F. Allen, Jr., secretary and treasurer. Preaching service at 10:45. Sunday School at noon; evening service at 7 o'clock.

FIRST PARISH—UNITARIAN.

Rev. J. P. Forbes, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9:30, H. H. Ceiley, superintendent; preaching service at 10:45.

ST. JOHN'S—EPISCOPAL.

Rev. C. M. Addison, Rector.
Morning prayer and sermon 10:30; evening prayer and sermon 7:30; Sunday School at noon; Thos. B. Cotter, supt.; James Wilson, librarian.

PLEASANT STREET CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. E. B. Mason, D. D., Pastor.
Myron Taylor, Superintendent of Sunday School; Charles S. Parker, assistant; Edm. W. Noyes, secretary. Preaching service at 10:45; Sunday School at noon; services in the evening at 7:30 o'clock; Young Peoples' meeting at 6:30.

ST. MALACHY—CATHOLIC.

Rev. Matthew Harkins, Pastor.
Rev. James J. O'Brien and Rev. J. W. Gallagher, Assistants. Low mass at 8 o'clock; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 4 p. m. Sunday school at 2:45, under the care of pastor and assistants.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Mrs. M. Fletcher, superintendent of S. S. Henry Swan, Miss L. J. Russell, assistants, Secretary, Miss Nellie Marston, Treasurer. Charles S. Richardson. Preaching service at 10:45; Sunday School at noon.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Union Hall, Arlington Heights. Rev. Frank I. Fisher, Pastor.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m.; Praise service at 7 p. m.; Sunday School at noon. Geo. Y. Young, superintendent. Austin Sylvester, secretary and treasurer. Henry A. Kinder, librarian.

SOCIETIES.

Hiram Lodge, F. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Arlington Avenue and Bedford street, Thursday on or before full moon each month. Edm. W. Noyes, W. M. Secretary, L. D. Bradley. Treasurer, George D. Tufts.

Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter. Meets in Masonic Hall, second Tuesday of each month. Charles H. Prentiss, H. P. Secretary, Joseph W. Whitaker. Treasurer, Wilson W. Fay.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F. Meets in Bank Building, corner Arlington Avenue and Pleasant street, every Wednesday evening. G. P. Peirce, N. G. Secretary, Chas. S. Richardson. Treasurer, William I. Clark.

Arlington Lodge, No. 584, K. of H. Meets in Reynolds Hall, second and fourth Mondays of each month. John H. Hardy, Dict. Reporter, I. O. Carter. Treasurer, R. W. Shattuck.

Frances Gould Post 36, G. A. R. Meet in Bethel Lodge room, Bank Building, second and fourth Thursdays of each month. John H. Hardy, Com. Adj't, C. S. Parker. Q. M. James A. Marden.

Ancient Order Hibernians. Meet in Hibernian Hall (old Adams School house), first Tuesday in each month, at eight o'clock, p. m. President, Patrick Corrigan. Timothy Shean, secretary. John McGrath, treasurer.

Ponemah Tribe, No. 9, Improved Order of Red Men. Meet in Menotomy Hall, Arlington Avenue, every Friday evening. James Durgin, Prophet; Wm. J. Dinamore, Sachem; Albert E. Cotton, Chief of Records.

Robert Emmet Land League. Meet in Hibernian Hall the first and third Tuesdays in each month. Timothy O'Leary, president. Secretary, Charles T. Scannell. Treasurer, Matthew Rowe.

Mt. Horeb Lodge, No. 19, Order of American Orangemen. Meet in Menotomy Hall, Arlington Avenue, first and third Mondays of each month. Thomas Roden, W. M.; Geo. Reynolds, D. M.; W. J. Dinamore, secretary; James Durgin, treasurer.

Catholic T. A. & B. Society. Meet in vestry of St. Malachy church first Sunday in each month. P. H. Byron, president. Secretary, John H. Byron. Treasurer, Michael E. O'Leary.

Arlington W. C. T. Union. Meet once in two weeks, on Friday, at the churches, alternating. Mrs. J. A. Bassett, president. Secretary, Mrs. Geo. C. Whittemore. Treasurer, Mrs. S. Stickney.

Cotting High School Alumni Association. Edgar Crosby, president. Secretary and treasurer, George H. Cutter.

For Sale,

Nest and convenient COTTAGE HOUSE, with all modern conveniences, situated on Centre Avenue, within a few minutes' walk of Centre depot in Arlington, and in an excellent neighborhood. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply at this office.

C. S. PARKER, Real Estate Agent.
No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington. 30ap

Arlington Heights. FOR SALE.

Thorough house of 11 rooms
and bathroom,

and laundry; large closets, cellar, cemented and plastered; 13,000 square feet of land; finely located; extended views; everything in good condition. Price low. A. GRIFFITHS,
4matf 91 Water Street, Boston.

Photograph Saloon

Next to Memorial Hall.
Main Street, Lexington.

F. W. LEGG, Proprietor.

Finest of Fine Work at Fair Prices.

CHARLES T. WEST,
INSURANCE AGENT,
LEXINGTON, MASS.

Office at W. A. Peirce's Coal Yard.
Insurance effected in Mutual and Stock Companies as desired. Personal attention to all kinds of insurance business.
oct23-1v

FARM FOR SALE.

On Lowell Street, Lexington, one mile from Arlington Heights R. R. Station, pleasantly located, and containing 35 acres, with old style buildings in fair condition. Apply to
L. A. SAVILL,
Main Street, Lexington.

or E. B. BAILEY,
16mar2mos Station Agt. Arlington Heights.

CALVIN ANDREWS,



Hack, Livery and Boarding Stable,

Bucknam Court, Arlington.

Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. Hacks and carriages furnished for Funerals, Weddings, Parties, etc. Single or double teams. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

Hot Brown Bread

and BAKED BEANS every Sunday morning at the Arlington Bakery.

Charles S. Parker,

Real Estate

AGENT

Swan's Block

Arlington Avenue, Arlington.

REST not, life is sweeping by; go and dare before you die; something mighty and sublime leave behind to coquet with. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Ready, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

GUSTAVE BERGER,

Upholsterer and Decorator,
Parker Street, corner Forest, Lexington, Mass.
Upholstering, Decorating, Mattresses Made Over, and everything in the Upholstering Line Promptly Attended to in a Workmanlike Manner, Cheap for Cash.

Spring Time has Come,

and with it new goods, consisting of the Latest Styles of

Ladies' and Misses' Fine Kid Boots,

from some of the best manufacturers in New England.

Misses' and Childrens' School Boots, Glee Call, Glee and Grain. Men's Boys' and Youth's Fine Goods.

All kinds and prices.
Men and Boys Straw hats. New goods. Call and see them at the old corner.

Bank Building, Arlington, Mass.
L. C. TYLER.

Special Notice.

THE COMBINING OF THE

ARLINGTON ADVOCATE & LEXINGTON MINUTE-MAN

give a circulation that few papers in Middlesex County can boast of, and there fore it offers to the general advertiser facilities

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

EQUALLED by FEW—EXCELLED by NON,

C. S. PARKER, Publisher.

No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington Avenue.

NEEDHAM'S

Arlington and Boston EXPRESS.

OFFICES, 100 Arch Street, Boston.

Post Office, Arlington.
Leave Arlington, daily at 9 A. M. Leave Boston, daily, at 2 P. M.
febl-1y

Wanted

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

The GEN. DODGE'S brand new book, entitled
Thirty-Three

Years Among
OUR WILD INDIANS!

A true record of the author's Thirty-Three Years Personal Experience among our Indians. Of this able introduction

By Gen. Sherman.

This new work was first published by President Arthur and was "valued and by Gen. Sherman, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock, and thousands of English Men. Gen. Grant says: "It is the best book on Indian Life ever written." Bishop Whittey (Methodist) says: "It is a book of unusual value. It is the only authentic account of our Indians ever published, fully revealing their 'inner life,' secret doings, exploits, etc. It is replete with thrilling experiences of the Author, and of famous Scouts, Trappers, Cow-boys, Miners, Border Ruffians, etc., vividly portraying life in the Great West as it now is. 484 thousand in press. With Steel Engravings and Superb Chromo-Lithograph Plates in 15 colors, from photographs made by the U. S. Government expressly for the great work."

AGENTS: This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. So competitors. Agents average 10 to 20 orders a day. We want 1000 more agents at once. Enclose Territory and Special Terms given. Our large circulars with full particulars sent free. A Free Specimen Plate sent in addition for a 5 cent stamp. Address the sole publishers, C. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

ABOVE ALL COMPETITORS

THE

LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME

SIMPLE

STRONG

SEWING MACHINE

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR

HAS MORE IMPROVEMENTS THAN ALL OTHER SEWING MACHINES COMBINED

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE CO.

30 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK

CHICAGO, ILL.

ORANGE, MASS.

AND ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

Leavett & Brant, General Agts.,

409 Washington Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's celebrated essay, on the radical cure of spermatorrhoea or seminal weakness, involuntary seminal losses, impotency, mental and physical incapacity, impediments to marriage, etc.; also consumption, epilepsy and fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
14 ANN ST., NEW YORK, N. Y. P. O. Box 450.
oct3v